DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Published every week.
$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y. as second class matter.

VOLUME XIV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1885. NUMBER 4

POETRY.

COMPENSATION.

BY SARAH E. HOBART.

Not faithful heart nor valiant hand
Wins always honor's guerdon;
Uncrowned, full many a hero falls,
Before the encircling cordon.
The patient delver in the mine
Its wealth may not discover,
And beauty's grace and tenderness
Repay not fondest lover.

Yet still the level balance waits,
Poised true by fate unswerving;
No perfect gift of heaven rewards
The recreant undeserving.
The tinseled baubles fame bestows
Are tarnished in the winning;
The goal attained through tears and pain,
But mocks the grand beginning.

O soul that seest thy longed-for prize
Bestowed upon another,
Be brave to bear thy sore defeat,
Thy grief and anger smother.
Nor back upon thy toiling years
Look with regret forever;
Thou hast the best that life can give—
The rapture of endeavor.

STORY TELLER.

THE SILENT WITNESS.

I am a deaf-mute. I never heard a human voice; no human being ever heard mine. Can you who speak and listen imagine what it is to be able to do neither? Impossible! And yet mine has not been an unhappy life; I have not lived in gloom, the sunshine is as bright to me as to you, and Nature has almost as many charms for my one sense as for your two.

True, no fond baby-talk from the lips of a darling mother ever brightened an hour of my earliest years or chased away a tear of anger or pain. I came into the world quietly; I have lived in it quietly, and shall, no doubt depart from it without having made any great noise. As for my parents I am consoled in that my tongue never caused them a pang, and though I know they have often mourned over my lot, I feel sure that my lack of speech and hearing has many times proved a blessing to us all. Of course I never ran crying to mamma with a story on Carl or Jessie; I never quarreled with my little brother and sister, though I was often the mute witness of their petty disputes. I could play and frolic with the best of my comrades, being healthly, strong and active; and, though I do say it, I was the equal of any, the superior of many in everything but mental training.

My education was sadly neglected, for in my young years the teaching of the deaf and dumb had not approached that perfection it has now attained, and I was ten before I had learned the use of manual signs. I could make my simple wants known to my family, could spell on my fingers a word or two, but beyond this I was densely ignorant. My dear mother died and left me in the care of a childless sister whose sympathies she had enlisted in my behalf on her death-bed, and my aunt, whom I loved fondly, took me to live with her. She and uncle had lived a quiet life, and my entrance into the family, though it did not disturb that quiet, brought, I think, a little happiness into their household. I strove hard to deserve their affection, and studied diligently that I might become of service. Being naturally quick of perception, my progress was rapid; I soon knew how to read and write, and had mastered the art of lip-reading so thoroughly that I could understand every word you said, provided you articulated distinctly.

Another accomplishment I acquired, of which I was not a little proud. I discovered in my hand an ear; yes, I taught my hand to perform the functions of my ears. Strange, you say? We persons who lack one or more of the natural senses are more acute in others than you who have them all, and my compensation consisted of delicacy of touch. I found that the thin membrane of the back of my right hand was unusually sensitive, more so than any other part of my body, to changes of heat and cold, and it gave me much annoyance on that account.

Once, while watching my teacher do a difficult exercise on the piano (I was taking music lessons), I leaned upon the instrument and allowed the back of my hand to rest carelessly upon the cover. Immediately there was a peculiar humming in my head, and I sprang away thoroughly alarmed. The humming ceased when I did so. I tried it again, and felt the same sensation. I moved my hand about upon the instrument and detected strains of music. I then laid it on the soundingboard, and, oh, joy! I heard! Yes, I, who for sixteen years had neyer heard a sound, now listened with rapture to one of Strauss's waltzes! It filled my whole being; the delicious strains thrilled in me, and I could feel my nerves vibrating in response to the touch of the performer, quick and slow, loud and soft.

I was so intoxicated with delight at this discovery that for days, weeks, I could think of nothing else; every one who could play I besought to go to the piano, and, with my hand upon the sounding-board, I drank in the inspiration of Beethoven, Listz, Mozart. I listened to the sweet strains of the guitar in the same manner, and to the violin and harp, and thanked Heaven for the power.

Why should I not bring this into more practical use? I determined to do so, and at once began to experiment with uncle's voice, which was deep and and resonant. I would hold the back of my hand near his lips when he talked, and the vibrations produced upon the delicate skin were conveyed to my mind readily enough. I soon became acquainted with the alphabet, and gradually grew familiar with the sound of words. (I could already read very well, but had not the remotest idea what this or that word sounded like—I knew it by sight, but not by sound.) But my progress was necessarily slow, because I could not find any one to talk to my hand for long at a time. Indeed, it must have been slow work to uncle and aunt, but they were faithful, and I learned my lessons so thoroughly that before long I could listen to a whisper. Once a honey-bee flew into my room, and I heard its buzzing as it passed near my hand, and many a night have I been aroused by the plaintive melody of the mosquito as it approached in its bloodthirsty way too close to my newly discovered ear.

And I learned even more than this; I became an expert mind-reader. I could place the back of my hand against your forehead and define your inmost thought as plainly as if you spoke it to my face or upon my hand. You doubt this? Very well.

Judge Lowry was foully murdered on the night of May 20th, 18—.

Being a wealthy old bachelor, there could be no doubt in Kingston that he had been murdered for his gold, and the inhabitants of the little town were nearly paralyzed accordingly.

The best of detective work failed to discover the murderer; string after string of circumstantial evidence was collected, all pointing to some one, but who, no one could find. Harrowing stories of the crime were published in the daily papers, and my feelings were much wrought up by reading them, and the town was kept in a ferment over new clews as fast as old ones were unthreaded and traced to a fruitless source. Suspicion had to light upon some one, and in this case, finally, after days of vain searching, poor Jos Guyton, a harmless young man whose only sin was poverty, and whose only friend, a widowed mother, became its victim. He was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to be hung. I never knew upon what grounds. His only defence was his plea of not guilty. The blow broke his mother's heart.

Business thrived in Kingston, and in a month or six weeks murderer and murdered were forgotten by the lively little town. Uncle was among the few who did not forget poor Guyton. Firmly convinced of his innocence, he used every measure at his command to find the guilty man; he employed detectives at his own expense, and no stone was left unturned; but it all availed nothing.

About this time I was called to the bedside of an old friend of our little family, who had fallen suddenly ill. Uncle accompanied me to his house and into his sick room, where we found him in a restless slumber, with a stranger leaning over him. The latter rose, and, coming quickly forward spoke a few words to my companion, which I did not pretend to comprehend until he motioned towards me as if I were the subject under discussion; then I noticed his peculiar manner and slyly watched his lips. He was saying the sick man was his dear friend, that he had been nursing him for several days, but being suddenly called away on pressing matters of business had taken the liberty of sending for me to take his place at Dr. Wyly's bedside. He had heard of my condition; the doctor was given to crying aloud in his sleep; in his delirium said strange things which it were best should not be heard, and as I could not hear, I should suffer no annoyance.

I saw at once that the man was ignorant of my powers of hearing and seeing, and I was about to request uncle by signs to correct him on this point, when he checked me by a wave of his hand. He told the stranger I would gladly act as nurse to his old friend, the doctor, and so I was duly installed.

My duties were simple enough, and I passed most of my time in reading. My patient seemed on the mend; there were no outcries in his sleep, and he was no longer delirious, though I could not fail to see that he was still a very sick man. A reaction came, however, and one night he became so wild as thoroughly to alarm me. I could see by the action of his lips that he was making some outcry, and lest he should arouse the neighbors, I closed the doors and windows. He seemed to utter only one word, a word that I had not been used to in ordinary home conversation, and as he did not speak distinctly, but mouthed it, I was slow in catching it till my hand was brought into service, and then I heard him say, "Guilty!" He repeated the word at short intervals, his lips working convulsively, as if trying to complete some sentence between, but I could detect nothing more.

As he muttered and tossed on his bed I laid my hand against his forehead to read, if possible, the thought he failed to express. But in his delirium his mind refused to give forth his secret. Whether or not it acts under such circumstances I do not know. I felt nothing then, and gave up trying, while he continued to mutter, over and over again, that one mysterious word, "Guilty!" "Guilty!"

The cry haunted me; the secret, for secret there must have been, preyed upon me and gave me food for thought through the long hours I watched away at Dr. Wyly's side.

Guilty of what? Who was guilty?

My patient sank rapidly, and a few friends gathered around the bed to see him breathe his last.

Though still delirious, he was grown too weak to make that cry, and was silently, unconsciously passing away. Suddenly he turned his eyes upon us, began to speak rationally, calling his friends by name, and bade them good-by. Raising his weak frame from the pillow, he once more cried, "Guilty!" and was about to speak something, when the door opened and the stranger I had first met at his bedside hastily entered the room.

Advancing to the dying man he grasped him by the hand and looked him steadily in the eye. I have never seen a more determined look. The other quailed beneath it and sank back, silent.

Springing to his side, I placed my hand against his forehead, and then, as life ebbed away, I read the thought his lips dare not utter. None present, except my uncle, knew my gift, and no notice was taken of my rather strange action. All had heard the cry of the dying doctor, all wondered, but learned no more.

Many a Winter's evening did uncle and I pass together studying over the puzzle I had snatched almost from the grave, but the mystery would not be solved, and at last we gave up trying to unravel it and sought other amusement.

He came home one day greatly agitated, and called for the piece of paper upon which I had written the dying thought of Dr. Wyly. It read as follows:

"He is not guilty. I am guilty. Rawdon urged me to it, and I prepared the—"

Here death had interfered.

Now the name of Rawdon had never been known, as far as we could learn, in Kingston, and in all our search for the solution of the emigma we had not run across any one bearing it. When, therefore, uncle came home reading the story of the murder of Judge Lowry and the conviction of Jos Guyton (for it seems that the day of the hanging had drawn near, and the daily journals, as is customary with them, had seen fit to remind the public of the approaching event by a re-hash of the story from beginning to end, with spread heads in display type) his eye had lighted upon the name of Jesse K. Rawdon, of W——, who was mentioned as the heir to the large estates of Judge Lowry.

Hence his agitation. All personal matters were dropped; he dived once more into the case of poor Guyton, of whose innocence he was now assured, detectives were employed, new clews unearthed and the mystery began to clear up, leaving Mr. Jesse L. Rawdon exposed to our view in a manned that would have astonished that gentleman had he known in what sense we esteemed him.

Uncle paid a visit to W—— and brought back a photograph of Mr. Rawdon, in which I immediately recognized the likeness of the stranger whom I supplanted as nurse to Dr. Wyly, and who later acted in such a peculiar manner at his death-bed.

When the heir came up to Kingston to settle some matter of the estate, to his own astonishment, and to the indignation of the townspeople, who felt honored at having so distinguished a visitor register at the Kingston Hotel, he was arrested on the charge of murder. His amazement know no bounds, but his protestations availed him nothing in the face of the mass of evidence against him, and he was brought to trial.

I shall omit the particulars of his trial. Suffice it to say he employed the best of counsel, and notwithstanding the strongest circumstantial evisdence, the sympathy of the community remained with him as well ast that of the jury, which I could not fail to observe, and it began to look as if he would be acquitted.

I was called to the witness-stand, and, responding to questions by writing my answers on a black-board, from which the clerk read them aloud to the court, told all I knew about Dr. Wyly's illness and death. My statement of the last thought of the dying man (which I made without explanation) created a profound sensation, and the prisoner, when he heard it, gasped and would have fallen but for the arms of an officer. When my uncle, in a short speech, explained how I had come by that discovery, there was a titter in the court-room, and some of the jurors smiled incredulously.

I sprang down from the stand, and running quickly to the prisoner, who by this time had regained his composure at sight of the cold reception of my statement, laid my hand against his forehead—of course it was a foolish act—as if I might surprise his thought. All that I got for my pains was a rough jerk from the guard, but not, however, before I had read this in Rawdon's mine:

"Curse you! I won't think; if I do I am lost—I won't think. Ah, you scoundrel, you're not as smart as you think you are! I won't think!"

I returned to the stand and wrote upon the blackboard these words, and the clerk read them. The prisoner seemed to lose his entire self-control at hearing them, and when the several friends who were around Dr. Wyly's deathbed testified with regard to Rawdon's strange behavior, and also the sick man's outcry of "Guilty," the miserable man seemed to feel that hope was nearly dead. He stared helplessly around till his eye fell upon poor Guyton, who was being brought in, and gazing for a moment upon the shattered form of the once strong man he sank down in agony and covered his face with his hands.

I crept noislessly up behind him and pressed my hand tightly against his forehead. He was too wretched to notice it, and this is what he was thinking;

"Great God, he is innocent, innocent, and I am lost! Shall I confess? His evidence will convict me, and then—and then—— Yes, I'll tell all and plead for mercy. No, they won't believe him, he may know nothing. Yes, let him go on. There is still hope."

What a struggle there was in his mind, and still he hoped on.

Again I went to the blackboard; again the voice of the clerk was heard throughout the court room, and Rawdon, as he listen to the revelation of his own wicked thought, sprang up with a fearful cry. Crushed under the sense of his guilt, weighed down by wrongs to an innocent man, tortured by the pricks of a long-smothered conscience, goaded to desperation by the exposure of his secret resolve by a deaf-mute, the wretch in his terrible agony confessed himself the murderer of Judge Lowry.

And Dr. Wyly was his accomplice!

—*Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.*

Men, as well as women, wore bracelets among the ancients, but women never wore them till they were betrothed. Men wore them as military ornaments bestowed for gallantry in fight.

A new invention for the purpose of entrapping ladies inclined to stoutness, consists of a chair used on a lawn which registers the weight of any one sitting in it, without the sitter knowing anything about it.

FANWOOD.

Slight Alterations in the Shops.

EVERYTHING --- NOTHING IN PARTICULAR.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Ever since the establishment of the printing office, there has been a growing tendency among the pupils to learn the "Art Preservtive of Arts," as it is termed by some, but which is more generally and readily understood as the printer's profession. Naturally they sought for and obtained permission to follow their inclinations, and each year witnessed an increase in the number of apprentices, until at last the overcrowded condition necessitated the enlargement of the office for the third time. It went into effect immediately after the meeting of the Board of Directors last week, but not without causing other alterations. The small room formerly occupied by the girls in the tailor shop will hereafter be used as a job room. The tailor shop moved to the second floor, which was occupied as a sleeping room, and a partition added, cutting off about fifteen feet from the shoe shop, which will answer the purpose of the one used by the girls on the top floor.

The hearing brother of Joseph Glosque is the only person in the world who can perform feats on a second person while riding a bicycle. He travels around with the Speedwell and Swell combination.

Master Jermiah Drum, about twelve years of age, possesses a remarkable instinct for remembering dates. He can with accuracy tell when you struck him, when you did anything, or when anything happened several months previous, which, to the ordinary person, would be considered too trifling to be remembered.

Our Librarian, Prof. E. H. Currier, has added a series of Elsier Dismore's story books to the Institution Library.

Two large branches of the huge willow tree, which confronts the Mansion house, bent too far with the strong wind of Saturday evening last, and fell crashing to the ground.

A committee of three were chosen among the High Class boys last week to manage the Masquerade Ball on the 22d of February. They were Messrs. J. B. Lloyd, chairman, W. G. Shanks and J. C. Miller. Master Hanneman, whose sister keeps a long line of costumes, is seen chinning every body for their patronage. Thus far he succeeded well, and if he continues, the masquerade of '85 will be a triumph beyond doubt.

The advertisement of the ball of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union was hailed with great delight at Fanwood, and tickets are selling like hot cakes.

The Peet Literary Society are also wide awake, and offer for sale tickets to their coming Pantomimic Entertainment at 25 cents and 50 cents respectively. A series of shadow pantomime will be added to the programme, and all should turn out *en masse* and witness it.

Many Fanwoodites were present at the lecture delivered by Prof. Thomas Fox before the Catholic Literary Society last Wednesday evening.

"Reminiscences of the Old 50th St. Institution," in the last issue created quite a stir hereabouts.

Solomon H. Winne, who left school a year or two ago, returned last week. Prof. Currier will educate him through the ear, and Dr. Peet will teach him the rudiments of book keeping.

Young William Reid has, for the past several months, been gradually becoming bald.

The popular Jam Club received an invitation to attend the New England Party at St. Ann's Church last Tuesday evening. It was accepted.

William Teed, the "agent" of the St. John's School, was seen at St. Ann's Sunday.

Mr. Alex L. Pach was down Thurday advertising for Pach Bros. They have recently made a reduction in their rates, especially to deaf-mutes, who can have club rates at $3.

Misses P. Lewis and Frankie Hawkins called on Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hodgson Monday evening last.

The father of Supervisor Thimme is lying dangerously ill in Germany, and likely to expire at any moment.

Miss Carrie E. Decker, daughter of Hon. David Decker, of Elmira, spent Wednesday with Mrs. E. A. Hodgson.

AQUILA.

Christmas at the Deaf-Mute Institution.

Malone Farmer, Dec 21.

The pupils of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, to the number of twenty-five, enjoyed their Christmas holiday as all deaf-mutes generally do whenever they get together. The institution having been in operation only four months, no extended remarks need be made in regard to the progress of the pupils, but it is evident to all who visit the institution, and witness their improvement, that their perfect amelioration is only a question of time, and that the managers of the Institution have (to borrow an expression) 'bridged for them the hitherto impassable Gulf of Silence," partially at least, and opened to their minds, avenues of intelligent communication with the world, a boon which is invaluable to them. A few went home to spend the holidays with their parents and friends, while others who did not go were visited by their parents, who came expressly to see them. It need scarcely be said that they were, one and all, perfectly delighted with the progress which their children had made in the acquisition of language.

Thanks to a liberal subscription by the friends of the Institution in Malone, the superintendent, Mr. Rider, was enabled to give those who remained some luxuries in the shape of candies, nuts, oranges, &c., &c., which were considered by them quite a treat, indeed.

The thanks of the institution are due the Rev. Wm. G. W. Lewis and Mr. B. J. Soper, each for a barrel of apples; to Mr. J. B. Taylor for a liberal supply of biscuits and cookies; to Mr. Wm. Morse for a lot Christmas cards and to Mr. Earnest Hall for a box of candies.

The pupils of the institution probably for the first time in their lives [illegible] deaf-mute couple. The contracting parties were Mr. James T. Pierce, of Whippleville, and Miss Adelphine Anderson, of West Chazy, Clinton Co., N. Y., both graduates of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Wm. G. W. Lewis, of St. Mark's church, Mr. Edward C. Rider, of this institution, acted as the interpreter.

Miss Anderson had been at the Institution assisting in the housework since its opening in September last. At the conclusion of the ceremony the parties went on a visit to friends of the bride in Clinton county. They will shortly return to take up their residence in Whippleville.

The pupils, with a few outsiders, spent the evening until 9 o'clock, in playing various games, and on the whole had a very enjoyable time. Thus passed the first Christmas Day at the Institution. As before stated, the present number of pupils is twenty-five, but the superintendent is expecting several additional pupils after the holidays, but it is very inconvenient to receive any more until the other building, which the trustees have concluded to lease, is ready for their occupancy, which it is hoped will be put in order as speedily as possible.

It may be proper here to remark that those of the pupils who were the earliest in attendance, and are therefore more advanced in their studies, are to the number of 11 in a class by themselves, and are taught by Mr. Edward C. Rider, a hearing man, and a son of the superintendent. The others, including those who came later, form another class, and are taught by Mr. Alphonso Johnson, a semi-mute, who has had many years' experience as a teacher of deaf-mutes, formerly in the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and latterly in the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Rome.

Professor Bell.

Alexander Graham Bell, who has now been pronounced the first inventor of the working telephone by every court but the Supreme Court of the United States, and who expects to win in the latter court as in the others, is not perceptibly elated by his success, writes a Washington correspondent to the *Philadelphia Record*. He bears prosperity as well as any man I ever knew. He is immensely rich, and by his invention all the members of his family have been enriched. But Bell is just the same cheery, eager, hard-working devotee of science that he was back in the old days of his poverty and obscurity. Bell cares nothing for money as money. He is not a money maker. Like Agassiz, and all other great scientists, he is "too busy to make money." Of course, he likes things that money will provide—his handsome house on Scott Circle, with all its elaborate conveniences, its elegant furnishings, and its beautiful works of art, his workshop, the "Volta Laboratory," on Connecticut Avenue, his apparatus, and his library. But he would be just as happy without them.

His happiness lies in his family on one hand, and in his scientific pursuits on the other. When he is not busy in his laboratory, or in his library, or in the free school for deaf-mute children which he has established, he is enjoying the society of his wife and children. They are a delightful family. The man who has made the Bell telephone the splendid business success that is, is Bell's father-in-law, Gardiner G. Hubbard, a man of very great business ability, who lives in a handsome house on Dupont Circle, opposite Blaine's castle. He is as practical as Bell is theoretical. He, too, is very rich. A Boston man told me the other day that it was understood in Boston that Hubbard made $500,000 by the recent rise in Bell telephone stock. Hubbard is a very agreeable old man, who still writes a good deal for the reviews and magagines, as he used to do when he was a professor in Cambridge on a small salary.—*Scientific American, Jan.* 3, 1885.

Rev. Job Turner.

Rev. Job Turner reached Staunton, Va., in good health and fine spirits on New Year's day, on which, day he enjoyed the company of his whole family hugely, for the first time in some years. He had been absent from home two months—from the 6th of November last till New Year's Day. He had travelled about two thousand miles in discharge of his

He officiated in Louisville, Ky., twice on Sunday, Jan. 11th. There were ten deaf-mutes present at the morning service and twenty-two at the afternoon one. The afternoon meeting was large, considering the bad weather. He left Louisville, Ky., Monday, to fill his appointments in Greensboro, N. C., on Sunday, the 18th; Danville, Va., on Thursday night, the 22d, and Atlanta, Ga., on Sunday, the 25th, and probably Macon, Ga., on Wednesday, the 28th, and Savannah, Ga., on Sunday, February 1st.

He is thinking seriously of extending his work to Jacksonville, Fla., and thence to St. Augustine, Fla., the oldest town on our blessed land, to know more positively about the new deaf and dumb Institution now building there.

During his very short sojourn in Louisville, Ky., he called on a dignified deaf-mute lady named Miss Annie I. Bodley. She was taught at home about three years by M. Garley, probably a graduate of the Kentucky Institution, who was taken ill, and afterwards became blind, and soon after passed away, after which she was sent to school where her teacher taught her successfully through the medium of writing only, without using any signs. It is truly a mysterious method. Miss Bodley mingles in good society, by conversing by writing only, though she can spell on her fingers well.

A doctor gave him an amusing anecdote, through his friend, with whom he was stopping in Louisville, Ky. The story was as follows: At the Kentucky Lunatic Asylum two years ago there was quite an excitement because one of the lunatics went to the asylum, the other day in his buggy, and took a young lady from the city to the village near the asylum and left the young lady in the village. At the asylum, one of the physicians asked him why he had not brought the young lady. He said because he was afraid her ribs would be broken. A lunatic near by said if the young lady could ride out from Louisville with the doctor and keep her ribs whole, she would be safe at the asylum.

War can hardly be waged between two great nations, without extending beyond them. The fire of war naturally spreads, the true principle of a nation, as of an individual, is, to suffer wrong rather than do it.—*Channing.*

The wisest and happiest man is he, who by constant attention of thought, discovers the greatest opportunity of doing good, and with ardent and animated resolution, breaks through every opposition that he may improve these opportunities.—*Doddridge.*

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 22, 1885.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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A PERUSAL of Professor Bell's "Memoir," of which so much has been said and so much more is at present being printed in the newspapers throughout the country, will convince anyone of the inadvisability of marriage between congenital deaf-mutes. The statistical statements which the author has gathered from several institutions show that the percentage of deaf children of deaf parents is much larger than in cases where the parents hear. The tables also show that where congenital deaf-mutes were married to semi-mutes, the percentage of deaf children was smaller than in cases where hearing and speaking persons married congenital deaf-mutes. This is accounted for by the probability that in many of these cases of marriage with hearing persons, the hearing person came from a family containing one or more deaf-mutes, and consequently, as Mr. Bell theorizes, having hereditary tendencies towards deafness. Such is the result of some of Professor Bell's investigations. But supposing these hearing people (who probably came from deaf-mute families) had married with hearing people, is it not possible that the same results would have obtained in their offspring? It may be said that the probabilities are against such a result, though it would be an extremely hard matter to prove it.

But the motive of Prof. Bell's "Memoir" is not to have a law passed to prevent mutes altogether different object. In fact, the main point is, first, to cause an apprehension that by the intermarriage of deaf-mutes their number will multiply so rapidly as to menace the welfare of the country; and, secondly, that if his theory of educating deaf-mutes in the common schools were adopted, the likelihood of these intermarriages would be lessened and the danger of a "deaf variety" removed. So many eminent educators of the deaf have refuted this theory of educating deaf children in ordinary schools, that it would be worse than useless for us to attempt to argue the question with the hope of saying anything that has not before been better stated. Dr. P. G. Gillett's excellent address before the convention at Madison, Wis., while it was tempered with wise moderation toward contrary views and theories, was a clear, thorough and convincing statement of the practical superiority of the present methods of teaching the deaf and dumb. We venture the assertion that, no matter how they are educated, deaf persons will always be drawn together by that mysterious, God-given sympathy which a like affliction inspires. So long as they are self-supporting, educated, happy, industrious, law-abiding citizens, the country has everything to gain from them and nothing to fear.

DURING the year just closed many laudable enterprises have been carried forward to success, and not the least among them has been the effort of Mr. C. R. Thomson, of New York, to increase the Building Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. Through his efforts and those of Mr. S. M. Brown, a plan of collecting was devised and has been practised with such flattering results, that the end of the year 1884 recorded an aggregate of collections amounting to over $1000. Mr. Thomson has worked quietly, faithfully and unostentatiously. He has sought no other reward than the gratification which the rendering of a good and disinterested service is sure to bring. And that is all the reward he has received, if we except the vindictive allusions to him and his work that have lately been made. It is bad enough to be censured about the way you conduct a business that brings you cash as an equivalent for your labor, but to be made the victim of envious reviling in an enterprise that has already cost you time and trouble and money, without a substantial equivalent, is more than human nature likes to swallow. The fact is, the Building Fund increased very slowly before Mr. Thomson took hold of it, and he deserves credit for the ability and zeal which has characterized his connection with it.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Miss C. Bradford, of Crown Point, N. Y., will stay with Mrs. Martha Burt all winter.

Edward Duran, of Boston, has been to New Haven, Plainville, New Britain and Waterbury, Ct. His trip lasted one week.

Robert Arnold, the mute carpenter, of Kingston, Pa., has been visiting his friend, John P. Detweiler, of Plymouth.

Mr. Fred N. Cocagne, of Cape Vincent, N. Y., was married on the 13th inst, to Miss Lavinia Longtin, at the Roman Catholic Church in Croghan, N. Y.

William T. Carter, of Boston, was in Hartford on New Year's. On Sunday last, in company with Miss Kinmartin and her two sisters, he spent the day in Waltham, Mass.

Samuel Kee, Secretary of the Troy Society of Deaf-Mutes, returned to Hoosick Falls last month. He got a good job in the wood mowing shop. His wage is higher than at Troy.

The father of Miss Susie Wardman, of Ballard Vale, Mass., died very suddenly, of heart disease, in the morning of December 25th, 1884. A gloom was cast over all the neighborhood on Christmas Day. Her father was universally mourned by the neighborhood. Her mother died three years ago.

Last Saturday morning, Mrs. Washington Houston, of Frankford, Pa., had a narrow escape from being hurt with broken glass. The window shutter was blown down by a hard wind, which broke seven panes of glass. The panes went flying in different directions, but fortunately none of them struck her, although she was near by when it occurred. Her little daughter was in the parlor.

Miss Cora Gorton, of Oriskany Falls, Kate Eaton of Ilion, N. Y., and Charlotte Bradford, of Crown Point, N. Y., went to Troy, to attend the marriage of the sister of H. Burt to C. Milliman, of Hoosick Falls, in Ascension Church, on the 18th of December. The bride is a speaking lady, and the bridegroom is a deaf mute. Mrs. M. Burt was delighted to welcome Misses C. Gorton and K. Eaton to come to her house and

Harry White, the Principal of the Salt Lake City Institution for Deaf-Mutes, recently, in writing to a friend in Brooklyn, says that his school is doing well, and that he has made a great many friends among the most influential people out there, who take a great interest in the mutes. Harry was never treated with more respect in his life than he is at the present time, which is not to be wondered at, as he is the most intelligent and progressive mute that was ever born in New England, including that city of petty quarrels, the classical "Hub."—R.

A CLERGYMAN once visited a deaf and dumb asylum in London, for the purpose of examining the children in the knowledge they possessed of divine truth. A little boy was asked, in writing, "Who made the world?" He wrote, underneath the question, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." The clergyman then inquired, in a similar manner: "Why did Jesus Christ come into the world?" A smile of delight and gratitude rested on the countenance of the little fellow, as he wrote, "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—*Glad Tidings.*

Mr. A. Fuller Crane, President of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School, died on January 11th. The *Bulletin* pays the following tribute to his memory:—The intelligence of the death of Mr. Crane will be heard with genuine sorrow by the friends of our School and by all our earlier pupils who knew him so well. One of the warmest and most influential of the friends of deaf-mutes his memory will be held by them in grateful remembrance. Mr. Crane was one of the founders of this school. No one did more than he in securing public support to the enterprise and so preparing the way for favorable action by the legislature. From his very prominent business and social position as well as his personal influence, he was able to render very effective service. Upon the organization of the Board of visitors Mr. Crane was chosen President, and held the position till June, 1877, when failing health compelled his retirement from all active labors.

The Guild.

A meeting of the "Guild of Silent Workers" will be had in the Sunday School of St. Ann's Church, on the evening of the 27th.

CHAS. BRYAN, *Sec'y.*

Nearly Helpless at 42.

NORWICH, Jan. 9.—In a pretty cottage half way between Abington Four Corners and Pomfret, live Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pike and their son Warren, 42 years old, who was born deaf and blind. He is of powerful frame, and he moves with the quick, graceful motions of a panther. The only food he ever swallows is milk, which he drinks from ten to fifty times a day. He springs out of a sound sleep in the night, and darts out of doors. Before quitting the house he never fails to go to the window and touch his his tongue to a certain spot in a pane, by which means he is able to tell what the weather is. During the day he lies on the floor, always in one place, which has been worn into a hollow of the shape of his body.

He can tell instantly whenever his parents quit the house and which one it is. He is able to tell exactly when it is noon and sunrise and sunset. His only amusement is to walk to the old-fashioned kitchen door and rattle the thumb pieces.

John F. Webb, of South Windham, Me., lately killed a hog which weighed 390 pounds.

Hattie E. Post, of Plymouth, Pa., wants to know the whereabouts of Louisa Schultz, of Iowa, though the JOURNAL.

Mr. Hiram Marr and Mr. Kendall left Augusta, Me., for St. John, N. B., about three weeks ago. While there they had the pleasure of meeting an old friend, Fred. W. Robinson.

Mr. Robert Bell, son of Mr. Robert Bell, Jr., will leave here to-morrow on the brig Onolaska for Cuba, where he goes for the benefit of his health. He will be gone about three months.—*Alexandria, Va., Gazette, Jan. 14,*

Mr. J. B. Myers came with Mrs. Dashell (a mute widow) to spend a day in visiting Messrs. Hess and Brumbaugh in State Line, Pa., 5 miles from Hagerstown, Md., a few weeks ago. They had an enjoyable time.

Miss Annie L. Johnson, daughter of the principal of the Alabama Institution, has been elected to fill the vacancy in the corps of instructors of the Alabama Institution, caused by the resignation of Prof. Harry Johnson, now of the Kentucky Institution.

Sunday.

What should a mute do on Sunday? A day of rest is marked at each close of six days of labor. It is God's sacred day and even ours, because we drop our daily work and rest our bodies and our minds. If Sunday be taken off, there would be pestilences and demoralizing dangers. To a working mute, Sunday is a sweet, resting day. He may be seen reading or talking or taking a short walk. That seems to give me an idea of recreation; but I think that if he goes to a meeting and joins his silent brethren in prayer, he can find his mind improved and elevated.

In Chicago, St. Louis, and other large cities, deaf-mutes have organized societies for the purpose of maintaining their opportunities of life. Several of them hold meetings in the halls of the Young Men's Christian Association. They are naturally anxious to learn what they are instructed in religion, politics, science and literature. As progress of the mute world goes from step to step, popularity grows and deepens, and diffuses new ideas among our speaking brethren.

A mute, living in a city without any neighbor of his own class, is apt to spend Sunday in a lonesome manner, unless he gets something to read, or finds some one to cheer him in conversation. It is important to discuss questions of this kind.

It would be much better for him to go to a library hall and read good papers or books, than to sit lazily at home.

I do not often go to church, as I am unable to hear what a speaking preacher says, but I always stay at home and enjoy reading and thinking. Sunday School is a good thing for a mute, for he is furnished with a Bible lesson to read. The Bible is the best book we have. Its literature seems to be too dry, but if carefully studied it can be found charming illustrations concerning the lives of our forefathers and giving us good warnings. Religion elevates our morals, while science elevates our knowledge of anything we need to improve our lives.

Those who are men and ladies of good education should be invited to lecture to mutes, if they happen to be in Chicago or any other cities. I have not paid much attention thinking what a mute should do on Sunday, but ask you or Rev. M. Mann to answer my question.

ELLIOTT S. WARING.

OSKALOOSA, IA.

NOTICES.

Services in signs, will be held (D. V.) Sunday, Jan. 25th, as follows: 11 A.M. the Holy Communion in St. Andrews Chapel, Harlem (128 st., near Fourth Ave.) At 2:30 P.M. at Christ Church, Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, E. D. The attendance of all of our people of Brooklyn is asked at the afternoon service, when a matter of special interest will be laid before them.

ANSON T. COLT.

The deaf-mutes of Bridgeport, Conn, and vicinity, are cordially invited to a sign service in St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, on Sunday, Jan. 25th, at 3 P.M.

Deaf-Mutes of Patterson, New Jersey, and their friends, are invited to a combined service in St. Paul's Church, on Sunday, Jan. 25th, at 7:30 P.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Jan.	25.	Cleveland, Ohio. Service.
"	31.	Indianapolis, Ind. Lecture.
Feb.	1.	Indianapolis, " Service.
"	7.	Dayton, Ohio.—Lecture.
"	8.	Dayton, " —Service
"	8.	7:30 P.M. Hamilton, Ohio. (Probable)
"	14.	Detroit, Mich.—Lecture.
"	15.	Detroit, " Service.
"	18.	Cleveland, O.—Service.
"	22.	Chicago, Ill.—Service.

A few appointments may be made between these dates. Deaf-mutes are invited to write me at No. 5 Chestnut Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. J. M. Kochler's Appointments.

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVNIA.

Jan. 25—Christ Church, Townada, 10:30 A.M. and 2 P.M.

☞ Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

President Gallaudet's Lecture on "Monopolies."

JOTTINGS.

President Gallaudet is always sure of a large and appreciative audience when he lectures, and Friday evening was no exception to the rule, for nearly every chair in the Lyceum was occupied when he entered at half past seven o'clock and mounted the rostrum. His subject, as announced in a previous letter, was "Monopolies," and consequently came within his province as Professor of Political Economy. It was treated in a manner that evidenced much earnest thought, and the practical knowledge of the question which the Doctor has acquired by his extensive acquaintance with prominent public men, lent an authority to his words that would have been attached to those of very few speakers. The whole was interlarded with that delicate species of humor with which he knows so well how to spice his dishes of dry facts.

In opening his lecture he said that he intended to speak of a *live issue*, and one that was receiving the earnest consideration of many of the greatest minds of the period. The word monopoly is dervived from the Latin *monopolium* which in turn comes from two Greek words *monos* alone, and *poleo* to exchange, and not, as some might think, from the Greek *monopolo*, meaning *with one horse.* Here he remarked jocularly, that he thought is would be conceded that a monopoly is by no means *a one horse affair.* Monopolies, he said, are of many sorts, some of them are not neccessarily but possibly harmful, and others still, essentially and always harmful. He then classified monopolies under four heads, viz:—Personal Monopoly, Land Monopoly, Legal Monopoly, and Concentrated Monopoly. Under the first head he discussed that monopoly enjoyed by those artists, actors, and all professional men, inventors, authors, and even by skilled artisans, mechanics, etc., who by natural gifts and effort have advanced so far beyond their competitors that they enjoy a practical monopoly of the particular service they render, and said that this kind of monopoly was natural, inevitable, and could not possibly grow into an abuse or become an injury to society, and that an attempt to oppose it would be to legalize, according to Clement, "*l' etat permanent le spoilation ou le vol,*"—a settled condition of spoilation or robbery. Under the second head he included all ownership of real estate, and said that the danger from this sort of monopoly, while deserving consideration, was very remote, and that the only remedy that could be applied:—viz, to vest all landed property in the state, would be worse than the disease. Under the head of Legal Monopolies, he spoke of such as are granted by Governments when special rights are conferred on companies, to trade, build roads, railroads, bridges, etc., and referring to the vast operations involved in carrying on wars, administering justice, carrying mails, conducting education, etc., showed that Governments were themselves the great monopolies. He explained the policy of the English Government in granting monopoly patents during the middle ages. The revenues from the patents were so great that Queen Elizabeth called the power to grant them "the fairest flower of her garden," and their effect was to make prices so exorbitant, that Parliament, in 1624, was obliged by public sentiment to declare all of them except those granted to inventors and companies engaged in foreign trade, null and void. This last exception, by protecting the East India Company, cost the people of England $7,000,000 annually for their tea, more than it would have cost at prices paid in Hamburg or New York. The Doctor then said that, although these monopolies are now dead, others are alive, and full of oppressive and dangerous elements, and that the tendency of the management of railroads, in particular, is constantly towards injustice to the public for the sake of enriching individuals. In connection with this, he showed the great danger incident to railroad monopoly, in the influence exerted by such corporations on the government and political affairs, and said that their charters should be modified by law, from time to time, and rates for transport should be so kept down that no exorbitant profits should be allowed to the owners of the roads. He also explained the process of stock watering, and showed how it might be prevented.

By Concentrated Monopolies, the Doctor meant those enjoyed by companies that have grown by absorbing smaller and weaker companies, and by way of illustration gave the history of the Standard Oil Company, which, starting with a comparatively small business, has, by killing off the smaller companies, come to control practically all the oil put upon the market. He also showed how the manufacturers of quinine and other drugs have exercised a monopoly, and by what unjust means Stewart, in New York, and Spreckles, in California, built up the trade that made them rich and famous.

In conclusion, he remarked that it is an extremely difficult question how, in a so-called free country, like ours, such menacing influences can be dealt with; but that there can be no doubt as to the right to restrain, by law, individuals and corporations in the management of great capital, when the public welfare demands it, and that when a man or several men attempt to build up their fortunes on the wrecks of other people's fortunes, it is not only right, but obligatory, for the law to come to the rescue. The manner in which monopolies are to be controlled is a problem to be worked out by some great mind, and it is probable that a struggle against the power of monopolists may be the next great contest in this country, and this contest may easily lead to a bloody and bitter war.

Those who have seen Dr. Gallaudet lecture, know how difficult it is to reduce his remarks to writing with justice to him, and these notes are only intended to serve as the groundwork of his discussion. After the lecture, he gave, at the request of the Pennsylvania students, an account of the reception to Mr. Barclay, the oldest director of the Pennsylvania Institution, which he went to Philadelphia to attend on Thursday.

JOTTINGS

Among the exhibits relating to the deaf and dumb at the New Orleans Exposition will be a large pen and ink sketch of Kendall Green, which has been prepared for the occasion. The picture is now on exhibition in the office of the College. It is in size about 3x4 feet, and consists of a large oval isometrical view of all the buildings belonging to the Institution, including even the prospective building, which is to be erected for the accommodation of the Primary Department, and the large stretch of forest land belonging to the college. This view extends diagonally from the upper left-hand corner to the lower right-hand corner of the picture, and in the lower left-hand corner there is a vignette, showing the frame building occupied by the college in 1857, and in the upper right-hand corner a vignette of the clock tower.

The whole is enclosed in a heavy bronze frame, and is the work of Garnett Brown. Reports of the college, examination papers, etc., will probably be sent with it to the Exposition.

At a mass meeting of the students Saturday, it was decided to have the annual gymnasium contests on the evening of February 27th, and the Professor of Gymnastics, and Messrs. Hasenstab, Adams, Cloud and Berg, were appointed a committee to make the necessary arrangements. It is understood that Mr. Chickering will offer at least eight prizes, and those who intend to compete have been practising for some time past.

Professor Draper neglected to look behind him as he was mounting his bicycle near the Home for the Aged on H Street, and was run into behind by a paper hanger's wagon. The bicycle was badly wrecked, but the professor was so fortunate as to escape with a few bruises.

Smith, of '83, who is spending the winter in Georgia, has read us a postal-card Philippic for accrediting him in a recent Chronicle letter, to the class of [illegible] the name of the mighty H. O. S. S. which we both straddle," to the correct the error. The only apology we can make is to remind him that "though angels may write, still 'tis devils must print." Having been a correspondent himself, he probably knows what havoc these demons sometimes make.

President Gallaudet announced, Sunday morning, that he had invited the Rev. Mr. Moody, who is holding revival meetings in the city, to address the students, but that he had been obliged to decline on account of his numerous engagements. As Mr. Moody has also declined, for the same reason, to address the U. S. Senate, we do not feel greatly slighted.

Park, of '75, and Deem, of '85, have gone into the poultry business at El Montecito, Santa Barbara, California. They calkelate to make a fortune out of it.

Bell of '88 who was obliged to drop his studies some time ago on account of ill health, came up from Alexandria, Wednesday afternoon, to bid the boys good bye. He started for Cuba on Thursday.

Harry Gross, who has been confined to his room for some time, is out again.

A paragraph in the advertising columns of *The Evening Star* inquires, "Is Prof. Bell alarmed lest his telephone stock should be made worthless by the coming 'deaf variety of the human race'?"

It makes a fellow shiver to look at the weather bulletin these cold morning.

GASTON.

Jan. 18, '85.

Bridgeport.

A mute surprise party tendered to Miss Clarissa Johnson, aged 67 years, a pupil of the American Asylum from 1830 to 1834, under Principals Gallaudet and Weld, took place on the 25th night of November last, at the residence of his brother-in law.

Six years ago, a fall down one flight of stairs broke her leg in two places between the hip and knee, and soon after the rheumatism worked all over her body, and partially destroyed the use of her limbs. Since that time she has been confined to her room, and goes around in an invalid-chair with wheels.

Two large boquets of flowers from the nursery, were presented to her by Mrs. Olive Beers and Sallie Marshall. Miss Johnson said it was quite a surprise to her.

The party spent the time in telling stories, cracking, jokes, etc., and soon after a collation was served.

Among the mutes present were Messrs. Beers, Seaman, Munger, Fahy, Martin and A. H. Marshall, and Mrs. Beers, Marshall and McEwen.

Master Winfield Marshall, a mute, aged four years, was full of wit and comicalities, and made all, without an exception, indulge in laughter.

Mr. John Fahy bought an old style, 1870, stove-pipe hat, at the price of ten cents.

Soon after Mr. Seaman got a situation in the foundry; a man in the other room made a wager of ten dollars with another man, that the name of the deaf-mute at work up stairs, was Harry W. Nevers. The wager was accepted. They both went up stairs to ask him to write his name and residence. He wrote it "Mortimer Seaman, from Waterbury."

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, of New York, conducted a service on the 25th of December last. His subject being Christmas, made a good impression on all our minds. God willing, we wish he may come back again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beers and son went over to Vineyard, New Jersey, to visit their sister, two weeks ago, and returned home safe last Friday night, after a short stop in New York.

Miss M. Derham, of Waterbury, is visiting at Mrs. M. Seaman's in this city.

Messrs. Robert J. Martling and G. W. Odell, of Port Chester, came over to see the mutes in this city yesterday, and returned there at night.

Jan. 12, '85.

The Formation of a Deaf Variety of the Human Race.

The first duty of a reviewer or a critic is to read the work that he intends to write upon. Some men of genius may be able to write well about subjects that they know nothing of, but ordinary humanity is apt to fail when it attempts this.

Had the many reviewers of the work mentioned above taken the precaution to read even a few words of it, a good many of the statements made would have been left unsaid.

In the first place, the statement is made that this work is addressed to Congress by its author, and the legal lore of some of its critics has been learnedly displayed in elaborate arguments showing that Congress has no power in the matter. As essays on "States' Rights" these are admirable efforts, but what they have to do with Prof. Bell's Memoir is hard to see, as the first words on the first page show that it is printed by the "National Academy of Sciences," and immediately after the title we find the words: "a paper presented to the National Acedemy of Sciences at New Haven, November 13, 1883."

The next statement that we find in these numerous criticisms is that Prof. Bell wishes a law passed forbidding the marriage of deaf-mutes. I think we all will agree, that if it could be known beforehand that the marriage of any two persons would certainly bring into the world deaf-mute offspring, we would agree that those persons ought not to marry each other. It is natural for us to say that there ought to be a law passed to prevent it.

But before saying that another man thinks anything, we should find out what that man has said on the subject. On pages 45 and 46, under the heading of "Repressive Measures." Prof. Bell considers three laws and the influence of friends.

A law forbidding the marriage of all deaf-mutes he thinks might be worse than useless.

A law forbidding the marriage of congenital deaf-mutes "might become inoperative on account of the impossibility of proving that a person had been born deaf."

A law forbidding the intermarriage of two persons belonging to families containing more than one deaf-mute, does not absolutely forbid the marriage of any one: it only directs that certain persons shall not marry each other, just as it is unlawful for a brother to marry his sister, though each may marry some one else. Of such a law, Prof. Bell says: "This would cover the intermarriage of hearing persons belonging to such families, and also the case of consanguineous marriages in a deaf-mute family. In order to justify the passage of such an act, however, the results of intermarriages of this kind should be more fully investigated than is possible at the present time."

Of the influence of friends, he says: "While such action might affect individual cases, it could not greatly influence the general result. For there is no subject on which a man will so little brook interference as one of this kind, where his affections are involved." Mr. Bell adds in italics, "*A due consideration of all the objections renders it doubtful whether legislative interference with the marriage of the deaf would be advisable.*

Besides all this, which is clearly an argument *against making laws to regulate the marriages of deaf-mutes*, any one who reads Prof. Bell's Memoir and follows his argument, will see that to establish the objects for which it was written, it is *necessary* for him to prove that legal enactments *cannot* remedy the evil.

When a gentleman misrepresents any one, the only course left to him on finding it out, is to come forward and apologize. And the apology should be as public as the offense.

That many articles which have appeared do greatly misrepresent Prof. Bell there is no doubt, and I hope for the honor of the writers the shower of apologies will bear some proportion to the storm of invective.

No one admires the spirit that prompts a man to resent an insult, to himself or his class, more than I do; but what is the use of abusing a man for what he never said.

FRANCIS D. CLARKE.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

WHALES have lately been captured off Long Island.

HON. WM. M. EVARTS has been elected United States Senator.

THE tenement house cigar law has been declared unconstitutional.

THREE young ladies of Charleston, W. Va., were mysteriously poisoned after attending a party.

IN a Chicago opium joint a white baby was discovered which had been sold to a Chinaman for $12.

THREE men were killed by an explosion in the lard rendering tank of a pork packing house in Sioux City, Iowa.

A BILL is now before Congress to place General Grant on the retired list, with rank and pay of General of the army.

IRON and brass mills in Ohio are starting up, and there is a more favorable outlook in the metal trade than existed for many months.

JUDGE MCCOY, of Georgia, confined by his family in a Philadelphia insane asylum, personally appeared in a United States court and asked for his own release.

THE citizens of New York are organizing a sanitary protective league against a possible epidemic of Asiatic cholera next Summer.

THE wages of the street car drivers of Petersburg, Va., have been reduced ten per cent. The reduction is due to the falling off in travel, which is lighter now that at any time since the opening of the road.

SPECIAL agents of the government seized the ale and beer brewery of James Cummings, of Kingston, N. Y. It is said that Cummings has evaded payment of the tax by not affixing stamps to the barrels.

THE loom fixers of the Fall River Manufacturing Company quit work on Tuesday evening, stopping 580 looms. The same difficulty occurred at the Richard Borden Mill, all of which is the result of the cut down in wages.

IN the Pennsylvania House of Representatives on Tuesday last, Mr. Robertson, republican, of Allegheny county, offered a concurrent resolution requesting Pennsylvania Senators in Congress to support the bill to prohibit the importation of contract labor from Europe.

ON Wednesday, a package containing costly optical instruments was discovered in the English mails at the New York Post Office and sent to the seizure room at the Custom House. Nine cases of wine imported in the Belgian steamship Westernland were seized for non-payment of duty.

A SPECICAL despatch from Brussels says;—"King Leopold, of Belgium, still hopes to be able to carry out his original design of placing General Gordon in charge of the affairs of the International African Association. It will be remembered that General Gordon was under an engagement with King Leopold to go to the Congo Country a year ago, when he was suddenly recalled by the English War Office, and sent in haste to Khartoum."

AT two o'clock on Saturday afternoon a bold attempt at robbery was made at the office of the Grant Mill, on Carpenter street, Providence, R. I. Two men presented pistols at the head of Edward Burlingame, the bookkeeper, and demanded the $2,700 which had just been received to pay the help. Burlingame refused to surrender the money. The robbers were evidently expecting a third confederate, but he did not appear, and, as there was another person in the room with Mr. Burlingame, the men ran away.

ELIAS MANN was elected a justice of the peace at Tarrytown in March, 1883. He was then over seventy years old, and proceedings were taken by a writ of prohibition to prevent his taking the office, on the theory that the constitution prohibits judicial officers from exercising their official functions after the age of seventy has been reached. The lower courts affirmed this opinion, but yesterday the Court of Appeals rendered a decision reversing the judgment and dismissing the writ, thus holding that the constitutional limitation does not apply to justices of the peace.

A TERRIBLE catastrophe occurred at Kankakee, Ill., on the morning of the 18th, soon after four o'clock. The South Infirmary of the Illinois Eastern Hospital for the Insane was burned down and seventeen patients lost their lives. The fire gained great headway at once, and as the building was largely constructed of inflammable Southern pine the devouring flames made short work of it. There was absolutely no provision made for extinguishing a fire. The Legislature had been asked two years ago for an appropriation to secure an efficient fire service, but the sum that was voted was miserably inadequate.

DR. CARVER, the celebrated marksman, succeeded in shooting 60,000 small blocks of of wood in six days. He said that with all his hardships in tramping on the plains, when he was often so tired that he would drop down and fall asleep in his tracks, he never suffered so much from fatigue as he did in the last day or two of his match. As soon, he says, as he recovers his health and strength and begins to feel like himself he will go to New Orleans. He will make this journey in a week or ten days at the most. He proposes to shoot 10,000 bats in 1000 hours, and for this he will receive $3,000 and all expenses. He thinks that he will be one of the features of the Exposition.

THE condition of affairs in political circles at Panama, is greatly disturbed, and a civil war is imminent. On Sunday night, the American man-of-war Alliance landed a force of marines, with a Gatling gun, at Aspinwall, to guard the railroad and canal property there, and then hauled in so as to be readiness for an emergency. All is quiet now, however, and the Alliance has returned to her anchorage. The landing of American forces created great excitement among the natives, which disappeared when it became known that the marines were sent ashore at the request of the President. The people of the Isthmus feel sore over the American preference for Nicaragua, and say that the Americans have enjoyed here for forty years all the benefits sought to be secured by the Nicaragua treaty.

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1885.

VICTIM NO. 2.

WILKESBARRE, PA, Jan. 8.—Charles Auble aged 40, while walking on the Philadelphia and Reading track this morning, was struck by a passenger train and killed. His body was fearfully mangled. Owing to deafness Auble did not hear the approach of the train, which at the time was coming around in a short curve. No blame is attracted to the train employees.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

WYOMING.

A DEAF-MUTE CONVICT.

Queen of the Gipsies.

DEAF-MUTE NEWS OF THE FAR WEST.

A deaf-mute, by the name of Rufus K. Paine, has been in the Wyoming Penitentiary, at Laramie City, for five years. The following from the Cheyenne *Sun*, of November 20th, 1884, will show what will be done with him.

Deputy Sheriff Hosford went over to Laramie City last evening, and will bring back with him from the penitentiary Rufus K. Payne, who has been confined there for the past four years and who is serving out a sentence of ten years for an assault with a felonious intent on the little daughter of C. F. Arnett. Payne is a mute, and at the time of his trial and conviction here he gave such evidence of his utter depravity that notwithstanding his unfortunate condition, it was impossible almost for any one to have any sympathy for him. His victim died in less than a year afterward. Payne is to be resentenced and will serve out his remaining six years at Joliet, Ill.

He will probably be pardoned by the Governor of Wyoming. Mr. Payne was educated at Jacksonville, Ill. He told us of Dr. P. G. Gillet, and others at school. We visited him twice while he was confined in the Cheyenne jail, preparatory to his removal to Joliet, Ill.

Mr. Floyd Mount was educated at the Nebraska Institution, and attended the Colorado Institution for one year. He married Miss Kate Odell, who was educated at the latter Institution. He is a printer by trade. He was working on the Denver *Tribune* with another mute by the name of Louis Huff. When the *Tribune* failed, Mr. Huff went to Leadville, Col., Mr. Mount and wife came to Cheyenne, where they remained over a month, and failing in getting a job, they went to Shoshone, Idaho, to Mr. M.'s married sister, where he secured a good job in the printing-office.

Mr. Mount told us of three deaf-mute tramps, who were in Cheyenne, while he was working in a printing-office. Their names were Wendell and Jno. Breen, the name of the other escaping his memory. Wendell is the same one who was in the Fort Madison Penitentiary for burglary and robbery, for two and a half years. He is now at liberty.

A beautiful girl baby was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mount, at Shoshone, Idaho, while stopping at the latters' sister's. Mrs. Mount will return to Denver, Col., in January, where she will remain with her mother for several months. Mr. Mount will return to Cheyenne, in February, to find a job in the printing offices here. They have christened their child, Pearl Mount, saying it looks like a pearl.

Miss Jennie Orr, a very bright mute girl, removed from Cheyenne, Wyo., three years ago, with her mother, so as to have the advantages of an education at the Colorado Institution.

Mr. Theodore Schrogmer, who was educated in the Wisconsin Institution, is now at Camp Carlin, one mile from Cheyenne, with his brother, who is a clerk in the Quartermaster's Department. Soldiers are stationed at the camp, and at Fort Russell, two miles farther away.

Mr. Henry Deck, who works in a cigar factory here, has a mute brother George Deck, in the Ohio Institution at Columbus.

Mr. Clarence A. Corey, who was educated at the Illinois Institution at Jacksonville, is now here with his brother, Dr. W. G. Corey. Mr. Corey told us about Dr. Gillett, and other teachers. We took him to see the convict Paine, in jail. They knew each other, and had a chat about old times at school by permission of the officers. Mr. Corey says he was in the college at Washington, D. C., one year, with the following students at the time in 1874–5;—Mr. Harry White, now teaching in Utah, who was in the advanced preparatory class, Mr. Gray, now in an Observatory in Texas, Mr. Goodman, now a civil service clerk in Chicago, Mr. Frisbee, the pedestrian, Mr. D. W. George, who was in the Junior department, now teaching in the Illinois Institution for mutes, Mr. James Balis, who was in the Senior department, now teaching at Turtle Creek, Pa., Mr. Teegarden, who was in the Junior department, now teaching at Turtle Creek, Pa., Mr. Jones, who was in the Junior Class, now teaching in the New York Institution for mutes, Mr. Holloway, who was in the Freshman Class, now teaching in the Iowa Institution. Mr. Corey's teachers at the College were Prof. Draper, in Arithmetic; Prof. Hotchkiss, in History of England and Grammar; Prof. Chickering, in Physical Geography and Natural Philosophy, and Prof. Fay on Scriptures. He says President Gallaudet is a graceful sign-maker. When he left college, he eventually drifted west to California where he has some relatives, and succeeded in getting work in printing offices. He married Miss Annie J. May. Miss May's parents were old pioneers in California at the time of the great gold excitement in 1849, and are called "old '49-ers." Her mother was a Spanish lady, born in Florida, and her father was an Irish man. She died over eight months ago, leaving Mr. Corey alone in the world without any children. He lived in California about eight years.

Mr. Corey tells us about many mutes in Calfornia, some of which are as follows: Mr. Nordyke, assistant book-keeper in Oakland, has a mute brother in the Indiana Institution, who will soon go out to California.

The following reside in San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Wells, who are well-to-do mutes; Mr. Finnegan, a boiler maker, Mr. Winslow, Mr. Grady, clerk in Tax Collector's office with his brother; Mr. Doe, who is a distrubtor in the post-office, and has held the position for twelve years. Mr. Moses Aronson, shoemaker, Mr. Martin Aronsohn, cabinet maker, Miss Craven, who was educated in Ireland, doing sewing; Miss Westheimer, who works in the millinery business; Mr. Schlamm, copyist in *Chronicle* office, Mr. Larkin W. Craig, printer in *Chronicle* office, who is married to a hearing lady. Mr. Crandall, carpenter, who used to be a teacher in the California Institution for mutes. One of his daughters is teaching in the same institution, and another one is a telegraph operator. Miss Roseler, vest maker. Mr. Prigge, who was educated in North Carolina, works in the woolen mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, farmer, at Red Bluffs, Mr. Louis Krantz, farmer and miner at Nevada City, Miss Maynard, who was educated in England, doing sewing in Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Craig, builder and miner at Oakland, Mr. Harlan, copyist in County Clerk's and Auditor's offices at Woodland. He married Miss Bartels. Miss Ella Hard, hair worker, at Oakland, Miss Lizzie McComb (Elm), lady of leisure at Folsom. Her father is still Warden of the penitentiary. Miss Cornell, who is a nurse at San Rafael Mr. Jose Santa Cruz, a farmer near Santa Rosa, Mr. Ritchie, a miner and miller at Dutchflat.

Mrs. Alvarez, of Oakland, has a mute father in Boston, Mass., who is a varnisher. He has a wife who can hear. Mrs. Alvarez can converse well in the mute language. She has gone down to Los Angeles on a visit for the benefit of her health.

In Reno, he met a married sister of Miss Worthington, of New York City, a rich mute lady. At Virginia City, Nevada, he found Prof. Samuel Dunlap, who was formerly a teacher in the Indiana and Georgia Institutions for mutes, teaching a mute son of a wealthy mine owner.

Mr. Corey expects to remain in Cheyenne, Wyo., all winter, and perhaps longer.

The minister of our Episcopal church here, Rev. Geo. C. Rafter, is well acquainted with Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and wife, of New York City. Recently he had an Indian minister to give a sermon in his church. It was Rev. Sherman Coolidge, a full blooded Arapahoe Indian, son of the Arapahoe Chief, who was killed in battle, leaving two children, who were adopted, raised and educated by Capt. Coolidge of the U. S. Army.

Afterwards some of the Gipsy tribe camped near our city, having the future queen of the tribe with them, Miss Alice Stewart. She had a little sister a few months old, by the name of Myrtle Stewart. Her folks requested Rev. Rafter to baptize it in his church, which was done. We witnessed the baptism, and saw the future queen, a beautiful young girl, with long, waving black hair, dazzling eyes and features that would captivate a prince.

Hon. Henry W. Rothert, formerly State Senator in Iowa, is now Register of the U. S. Land Office in Cheyenne, Wyo. His mute son, Waldo, is also here still pursuing his studies. The whole family, with ourself, are stopping at the Inter-Ocean Hotel, a first class house. The undersigned is now a clerk in the U. S. Surveyor General's office here, at a very good salary. Mr. Edwin H. Rothert, brother to little Waldo, was chosed chief clerk of the land department on his twentieth birthday, at a good salary.

Congress has appropriated one hundred thousand dollars to repair, rebuild and improve Fort Russell, three miles from the city, which is in full sight. A branch of the Union Pacific R. R. runs to the fort. It will be a great improvement, for it is the design of the government to centralize several other forts here, and have all in one, for the storage of U. S. ordinance, supplies, etc. Both this city and the fort are beautifully situated on Crow Creek, about thirty miles from the base of the Rocky Mountains, which are in sight, covered with perpetual snow. The altitude here is high, healthy, with pure air, and at present not too cold. We have cold and balmy days alternately. It is not rigorously cold here this winter. There are about half a dozen large lakes around here, where the young people enjoy themselves skating on the ice, and boat sailing in summer. It is a splendid resort. We can see Pike's and Long's Peaks from here, down in Colorado. The scenery is altogether grand and beautiful, both in winter and summer. Our table is supplied with an abundance of game, such as deer, antelope, turkeys, and prairie chickens. Everything of luxury is found here, and the people are as civil, genteel, and kind as in any Eastern city.

The wife of the U. S. Surveyor General for Wyoming can use the single-hand mute alphabet on her fingers. We have conversed with her, and by inquiry, found out that she learned it at school. That is just what many of the school girls do all over the country, to enable them to talk with each other unnoticed by the teachers. In Cheyenne, many of the young ladies can use the single and double-hand alphabet. In the High School, there are about seven children attending school, and many of them can talk on the fingers. Several other young ladies and young gentlemen here can spell on their fingers also. One, Mr. Jno. A. Baxter, used to go to college near the Knoxville Institution for Mutes, where he used to talk with many of the mutes.

More anon. BOOMERANG JOE.

CHEYENNE, WYO., Jan. 1, '85.

FROM MINNESOTA.

We have just emerged from a period of cold spells and holiday chaos, and feel confident we may be pardoned, if we venture to record holiday news as far back as December 25th, 1884, and hope they will be ancient in date only. Christmas morning dawned upon us with the mercury 40° below freezing point; not a very comfortable state to usher a person out of his or her cosy room to say a Merry Christmas to you. Nevertheless, we were all wide-awake at seven o'clock. After the pupils had finished their breakfast, Santa Claus broke the monotony by rushing into the dining-room with a large box under one arm, and waving his other in happy gesticulation, he was closely followed by two bearers, who also had their load of gifts. All the pupils were made happy as the recipient of some box from home or provided otherwise. We will not go into particulars, but our worthy matron, Mrs. Hale, and genial hostess, Mrs. Noyes, were substantially remembered—as far as we can scrutinize every one in the house received some token. The day passed off merrily, and a few of our boys, over anxious to be merry, got a bite from Jack Frost. In the evening the pupils gave a tableau in the chapel, and it was a credit in every particular to the ingenuity and skill of the managers, by whom it was gotten up. The entertainment opened with an address by Fred Shanissey, in costume, as Uncle Sam. The "Tailor's Trick," by Gustav Humble, was well and ingeniously executed, for he made a swallow tail coat out of an old apron, a stove-pipe hat out of a pot, and a brim for it out of a tin pail.

"Boston Baking" was also very well acted by G. Humble, which showed he was not behind in the art of making rations for armies in cases of emergency.

"A Battle" was well acted. A large cannon was wheeled or rigged together on the stage, and was made to fire at a fort on canvases which gradually fell to pieces. Whether the cannon went off by percussion cap or fire, we cannot say, but we saw red smoke rise heavenward several times. Also a ship, drawn on canvas by Mr. Norling, was fired on by the men in charge of the cannon, and fell to pieces and sank.

"The Master and His Slaves," by Messrs. Gage, Klagge, Wolf, Humble and Peacha, was a true picture of olden times, when the colored folks were personal property. Along with these there were several pieces rendered in signs by Misses Courteau, Perry, and Torbet. We think it was the best entertainment ever gotten up by the pupils.

During the holidays, we followed our daily routine of business, and it was quite welcome, as the weather during that period was cold enough to bring out remarks from the oldest inhabitant. On New Year's Day it was a little milder, and the entertainment promised the pupils by the teachers was by a vote of the former postponed to the following Saturday. Because an invitation had been extended to the officers of our School, to an entertainment at the Imbecile School. All the teachers, except those who were on duty, accepted the invitation, and as it is one mile away, they next looked around for some kind of a conveyance, and finally centered down on the Institution ox team. The locomotive was slow, but they felt amply repaid in seeing the feeble minded children act their parts in a tableau; and dance a quadrille. Saturday finally came, and the teachers entertained the pupils with a shadow pantomime, a few charades, and "The Vicissitudes of a Colored Minister and his Wife," which ended in having the photograph of their baby taken. Saturday's entertainment is better described in the language of one of the pupils.

"On Saturday, we had a good entertainment and we went to sleep."

We suppose all are glad the hustle and bustle that must neccessarily precede things of this sort are over, and both teachers and pupils can convene in the class room without anticipating directly ahead any unusual occurrence.

Prof. Noyes has been over the class rooms lately, informing himself how each pupil progresses individually.

Mrs, Hale had quite a family gathering here New Year's. Her son Willie, wife, also her daughter, Miss Hattie, were here on New Year's Day.

A new range has been recently put in the kitchen, and our cook will, in future, have better range to handle her pots and gridirons. During the time the new range was being put in position, a temporary stove was set up with pipe, which carried the smoke out through some side chimney. Somehow it did not work, and Messrs. Watson and Kelly were gently hustled out of their rooms early in the morning by a great volume of smoke.

Among our holiday visitors were Messrs. Le Fevre and Hodgman, former graduates of this school. They are both six-foot men, and seem to be prosperous out in the world.

Our tailor, Ole Gunderson, has lit out for the West, to start into business for himself.

Mrs. Noyes has just received from New York a very pretty parlor screen. The shades of no two folds are alike. One face is of Lincrusta, giving the effect of Autumn leaves, while the main is made of straw matting, which has on one side an oil painting of a fair maid and on the other side some pretty paintings of flowers. It is quite a curiosity in this part of the country, as lincrusta work has not been seen out here very often.

SABIN.

BALTIMORE.

On Monday, the 12th inst., Rev. Mr. Syle, of Philadelphia, after preaching at the Ascension Church in Washington, D. C., on Sunday, arrived in this city. He proceeded to the Blind Institution, on Boundary Avenue, of which Prof. Morrison is Superintendent, and a warm friend of his.

In the afternoon, he preached at the residence of, Mr. James S. Wells. After the service a pleasant social conversation was indulged in.

On Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Syle visited Johns Hopkins University, and his aunt, who is a resident of this city. In the evening he called on Mr. Wells, and both together called on several deaf-mute acquaintances.

On Wednesday he spent most all the morning and afternoon visiting places of interest around the city, and seemed very highly pleased. A few minutes after eight o'clock he reached our Association.

Order was restored, and Mr. McElroy, the president, made a short speech, and said he felt very proud to have Rev. Mr. Syle as the first visitor to our club since its establishment, and this shall not fly out of our memory rapidly, but will stick as long as the club will exist. Then Rev. Mr. Syle was introduced, and he delivered a lecture about the early history of Baltimore city and its settlement, from its infancy to the present day of educating deaf-mutes. His lecture was received with applause. After finishing, he held sociable talk with those present. Pretty soon, some one seeing there was plenty of time on hand, asked him if he would please us by another story. He consented, and suggested one: "a Christmas Story." Order again being restored, he commenced, and proved it to be a very exciting one, and every eye was fastened on him, and not a head shaken till it was over. When finished, it was received in a similar way as the first. The remainder of the time was spent in games and conversation.

We regret to state he could not stay a week longer, as he was compelled to perform a wedding ceremony in the Quaker City. The parties he refused to let us know. We hope he may have the pleasure of seeing us ere long, if his duties do not interfere.

A few days ago, Mr. Knoechel, after having attained his majority, presented his mute friends and some of his relatives alike with a party. The affair proved to be a grand success, and was very well attended. Games, etc., were indulged in. It continued till a late hour, and those present left for their homes very much pleased. The secretary would like to write the list of names, but only four or five stick to his memory, as he lost his copy.

SEC'Y PEABODY L. A.

ORANGE NEW JERSEY.

ANOTHER DEAF-MUTE FRAUD IN NEWARK —DASHES HERE AND THERE

A deaf-mute is going about Newark, collecting money in aid of a deaf-mute institution. He had a sheet that was printed: Name and amounts. This fraud was discovered by Treasurer William Ersinger, who is always on the lookout for deaf-mute frauds, as he did the first one discovered a few weeks ago, at the New Jersey Society. The member has since resigned, by returning some of the money to the society. The rest was spent for drink. President Daniel J. Ward was absent last Thursday, at the business meeting of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Literary Society, on account of illness. First-Vice-President Walter McDougal took the chair, and proceeded with the business of the evening. Mr. President announced that he had a letter from Secretary Robert T. Bailey, tendering his resignation. Sergeant-at-Arms, Alfred Bousfield, took the floor, and explained Bailey's ways to collect money for himself, and that he must resign from the society. Treasurer W. S. Ersinger took the floor, and spoke against it, saying the members must not let him resign, but preferred to expel him, and not let him escape from punishment or disgrace. Mr. McDougal motioned a vote to let Bailey resign. It was an unanimous vote. Passed. John Ward, who is a brother to the President, was appointed as Secretary *pro tem.*

There will be a debate on Thursday, about "Marriage or Single Life."

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet will lecture before the society, on the 29th inst.

Charles Pape, a deaf-mute, who was educated in Germany some years ago, was admitted as a member of the society. He is a tailor by trade.

The ever-charming Misses Finn report they had many callers on New Year's Day.

The New Jersey Society has sixty-seven members, of which about forty are females.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Ackley returned to Stottville, N. Y., last week.

The little sheet called the "Photographer," issued by Pach Bros., was handed by a friend to "Orange Blossoms" last week, and was looked through with interest.

It was reported that Hiram West was in Newark, peddling needles.

Two middle aged mute gentlemen were seen about this city last week. Their names were unknown to the writer.

Mr. Alex. Lester Pach was expected in Newark last week, but an engagement prevented his coming.

Sergeant-at-Arms A. H. Bousfield is again measuring side-walks, as work is dull at the factory where he is employed, at Montclair.

Thomas R. Stewart, after remaining idle for one month, returned to work last week.

John P. Cotter is ever displaying his handsome watch and chain.

The Gallaudet Fund is exciting no interest with the deaf-mutes of Newark and vicinity.

An Italian, who claims to be a deaf-mute, is peddling matches and shoe-strings about this city.

Frank C. Lenox called on Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett and Miss Lizzie Hewlings, of Northfield, N. J., last Sunday.

Jacob Gotthainer is very busy at present at his trade, as a hat finisher.

Miss Mary Somers often visits Miss Monica Schwan.

Charles West, of Bloomfield, N. J., says he will soon take unto him a wife.

John. P. Cotter and Alfred Bousfield tried to see which one could eat the most oysters. Alfred came out victor by one plate.

Miss Carrie Durbrow made a pleasant call on Miss Sarah Crane last week.

Frank Geothling, of Lyons Farms, N. J., expects to reside in Newark soon and become a member of the society.

Mr. James Noe still preaches to the deaf-mutes before a fair audience at the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Mr. John Bennett, of Northfield, is doing some jobs in Orange for the first time after many months' illness.

There are several inquiries from out of town deaf-mutes, how to reach the rooms of the N. J. Society. Any one from New York can take the Penn. R. R. cars and ride to Market St., then take the green cars, that say "Orange and Newark." Then ride to the corner of Broad and Center St. In Center St. one block is Rector St. Those coming by the Newark R. R., ride to Broad St. Station, then take any cars going north of Broad St. to Center St.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

January 12, '85.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes, held at their rooms on Monday evening, January 13th, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year, and are to be installed in February:—Hardy P. Chapman, President; Wm. Bailey, Clerk; L. A. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George McIntosh, Directors, all of whom constitute a Board of Managers.

On the day of installation, the standing committees will be appointed by the Board.

Mr. Chapman made his usual address, showing how the pastor had done during the past year in various ways for the interests of the Society, and how successfully the Society had progressed.

The Treasurer's report showed the following:

Receipts	$943 69
Expenses	833 81
Cash on hand	$109 88
The Trustees report the amount as in the banks,	$2629 32
The report of the carpet and pulpit fund shows	$139 20

The Society contemplates removing to better quarters, so it is thought best not to furnish the rooms at present, until we are permanently located. In the meanwhile, we propose to add to the fund.

The report of the Chapel Building Fund shows the balance on hand	$261 97
The report of the Benevolent Fund shows the balance	$7 43
Cash just received from the percentage of the weekly offerings	15 00
	$22 43
The report of the Miscellaneous Fund shows the balance	$5 71
Cash just received from the percentage of the weekly offerings	15 00
	$20 71

The weekly offering through the envelope system has proved to be a success, as the amount received for the past year was $60. It was distributed to the different objects according to the percentage as previously agreed upon.

The weekly offerings ending Dec. 31, 1882, was	$38 60
The weekly offerings ending Dec. 31, 1883, was	50 00
The weekly offerings ending Dec. 31, 1884, was	60 00

The pledges for the present year promise a still larger amount.

A short time ago, the Society received a donation of $50 to purchase printing materials for the use of the Society, which were purchased, and the Society will now be relieved from much expense in printing reports, receipts, tickets, etc., by the voluntary offer of a member to set up the types at his leisure moments without any charge.

Seven new members were admitted within a few months, leaving the Society with 23 members now, and a few more have been proposed and are to be admitted soon.

The Ladies of Salem and Beverly are to hold a festival or entertainment in this city on April 8th, and all the particulars thereof will be given publicly by them in due season, which will give an opportunity for those who desire to attend, to visit our rooms and become acquainted with our members. It is hoped that the ladies will be encouraged with a large gathering from different quarters.

We have regular preaching and also Bible Class every Sunday, with Prayer meeting every Friday evening, and occasional sociables, etc., on other week evenings. The Society never got into debt since its organization.

Those who will, let them donate, or collect any sum toward our new chapel Building Fund" and it will be gratefully appreciated and acknowledged.

A MEMBER.

SALEM, MASS., Jan. 16, 1885.

NEW YORK

DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.

CLUB NOTES.

(*From our regular correspondent.*)

During the week just ended, the city mutes have had the opportunity to attend two literary and one social treat.

On Tuesday Evening last, Mr. Albert Ballin, the celebrated deaf-mute artist, lectured under the auspices of the "Guild of Silent Workers;" taking for his subject Bulwer's masterpiece, "The Last Days of Pompeii." Mr. Ballin being familiar with the scenes where the action takes place, naturally added interest to his subject. All the pathos and comedy of the piece were brought out in a vivid and realistic manner. During the whole of the recital, intense interest was manifested in the speaker's actions, and the only thing to be regretted was that the house was not nearly full. The lecture was not previously advertised, hence the slimness of the audience. What it lacked in numbers it fully made up in enthusiasm. Among the ladies present were Mrs. Brown, Witschief, Misses Loomis, Reed, Shute, Noble, Berley, Felver, Brinck and Baker, Messrs. Thomson, Barnes, Lounsbury, Soper, Pach, Ballin, Heyman, Bailey and Goldman, of the Gallaudet Club, Messrs. Le Clerq, Fitzgerald, Witschief, Reynolds, Alexander, and others, were among the audience.

Your reporter dropped into the studio of Messrs. Tresch and Bailey the other day, and feels flattered that these two young men are doing so well. They have shown commendable enterprise in fitting up a studio, and the enterprise is only equalled in their display of taste in arranging their "*objet sde art*," as the French would say. Their rooms abound with works of art in oil, pastel, crayon, and promiscuously scattered about are studies of various subjects, sketches, interesting, curious, etc. If all deaf-mutes stopping in at their studio, at 1267 Broadway, are as well treated as was your reporter, they will be thoroughly satisfied.

The Gallaudet Club is getting so large that they have outgrown their present quarters, and will, on May 1st next, move to more commodious apartments. There seems an apparent probabilty of their taking a whole house and furnishing it up in fine style.

On Thursday evening, Jan. 15th, Mr. Emil Basch lectured before a small audience in the Manhattan Literary Association room, taking for his subject "Frederick the Great." Mr. Basch, before beginning his lecture, stated that this was his maiden effort on the rostrum, and begged indulgence on that score. He began with the birth of the great Emperor, and went through his life, giving a thorough and concise *resume* of every feature of importance linked with his name. The only fault found was with the length, it having taken over two hours in its delivery. One thing we desire to mention in this connection, is the apparent animosity, existing between the fellow that sits in the Equitable Building and deals out the weather to us Gothamites. He seems to try to make Thursday as unpleasant as possible, as it either rains or snows on that day. The only remedy, we can see, is for the Signal Service Bureau to get a new clerk, or have the Manhattan Literary Association change their meeting night.

Your reporter, while paying a friendly visit at the office of Mr. Clement R. Thomson the other day, casually mentioned the "Building Fund" and its progress. Mr. T. regrets the inactivity of the mutes in regard to this affair, and says things have lain dormant long enough. The mutes should remember that the Home may, some time in the future, prove of vast benefit to them. No one can tell how we may come out, when our lives are getting near the close. The millionaire of to-day may be a pauper to-morrow. Don't say the home will not benefit you. You don't know. Sometime, any, and all of us, might be thankful that such a place had been provided for the Aged and Infirm of our class. Besides, what a noble monument it will be to the munificence, the forethought, the philanthropy, the magnanimousness of the mutes of to-day, the Home will be. Better a thousand times establish the home with deaf-mutes' money, deaf-mutes' brains and deaf-mutes' enterprise, than to appeal to outsiders. Let the Home be the product of the labor of the class, whom it is intended to benefit. Though a charitable scheme, let those whom it will help become charitable to the extent of their means

Perhaps in this connection I might not be out place to state that Mr. Thomson, the Secretary and Treasurer, has a good many books, and all who desire can have them and contribute through the "Brick Fund."

MERELY MENTIONED.

Every evening finds some of the Gallaudet Club at their rooms. Saturday evening is the most popular, outside of regular meetings.

For ingenuity, Joe. Sonneborn, who is an artistic wood worker, "takes the bakery." A specimen of his skill, on exhibition in the Gallaudet Club reception-rooms is very well done.

I made a mistake in the price of the binder for the JOURNAL, they are one dollar instead of one and a half dollars, as the types made me say last week.

Friends of Ed. Lefi, of Chicago, in town, are anxious to hear how he is getting along. By the way, Edward, is there any truth in the assertion that one of the mute belles of your city found a sewing machine in her stocking on Christmas.

We fear Prof. Bell's Memoir is sadly at variance with anthenticated facts. We fully agree with "Gaston's" comments on the subject.

"Old Fiftieth Street Boy" deserves the highest commendation for painting so vivid a portrait of the school of long ago. Though we had never the slightest conception of what it was like, after reading the article in the JOURNAL, we feel like an old Fiftieth St. Boy instead of HYPO.

CLEVELAND.

Some weeks ago, the clerk of a grocery drove to a recently married mute woman's house to get her order for groceries. The mute wrote to him, I want "twelve dozens of eggs" (meaning twelve). A box full of eggs, or 144, was delivered to her. She viewed them with great astonishment. The eggs will spoil before she can use them all.

Mr. E. R. Carroll will take his departure for the New Orleans Exposition and other places after the party in honor of his birthday on the 8th of Feb. He expects to be absent for a few months. Hope he will send news to the valuable JOURNAL.

There are between 15,000 or 20,000 men thrown out of work, though, notwithstanding the dull time, some mutes still go to their shops.

A few weeks ago, a mute named Dwyer, who is well-known over the city for his remarkable strength, went into a place for a drink, and saw a big drunk, weighing about 200 pounds, acting like a mute. On asking the proprietor of the place, if he was deaf and dumb, he replied, "No." Immediately he seized the drunk by the collar, and dragged him out with ease, and detained him till a policeman came, and took him into the police station. The next morning the drunk was sent to the work-house for thirty days, on the charge of disorderly conduct.

Judge Pelton is coming to Cleveland from a visit to his parents. He will work again at his old place.

A hint to mutes: Please have a party on the birthday of George Washington.

1–10–'85. JACOB.

LEHIGH GAP.

On Wednesday Miss Lily Blose came on a visit to her father, relatives and friends in Millport, some distance from the Gap. While visiting at the home of Mr. Albert Meyer, she was surprised one afternoon by the visit of a friend, who drove out with Lily to Little Gap, it was an enjoyable drive. She returned to Philadelphia on Monday.

Mr. Krause, of Slatington, visited Miss Ellen Peter of Sagersville last Christmas Day. He remained at her house five days.

Mr. Albert Myer, of Lehigh Gap, visited deaf mutes in Philadelphia, and returned lately.

I spent the Christmas Day here, after my return from New Jersey, where I enjoyed myself very much. I expected to set out for the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Philadelphia, but the weather continued too cold. I may return to Philadelphia in a few months.

On Thanksgiving Day, I drove from Lehigh Gap to Bangor, on my way to Ackermantown. I stopped three days there. With a speaking friend, I went on a hunting tour, two months ago, for Bear Creek. We returned on Saturday, having many pheasants. We only could hunt about one day, on account of the stormy weather.

On Sunday Mr. Albert Meyer and I drove on a visit to Miss Ellen Peter and her brother, in Sagerville, ten miles from this place. They were surprised but pleased to see him and me.

Mr. Albert Myer and I made use of some of the sleighing. Some time ago, we hitched up the sleigh, and put a cow-bell on the horse. The people all laughed at us.

Truly yours,

A. W. ANTHONY.

INDIANA.

There was quite a large company of mutes assembled at the residence of Jacob E. Arnot to participate in the Christmas dinner, on the 25th. The persons that were entertained at his house were Mr. Mrs. John M. Bone, of Colburn, Ind., Miss Rachel I. Thompson, of Mulberry, Ind., Miss Jennie Place, of Sheridan, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Tolle, of Americus, Ind. Also Mr. Joseph Kline, who is living with him and Jesse R. Arnot and wife. On account of a severe cold wind on the 24th, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Moss, Mr. David Viley and Mr. W. R. Street, were not present, but they came three days after.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Cross and family, spent two days at Mr. Arnot's residence before Christmas, on their way to Kempton, Ind., to spend the holidays there.

Wise men are instructed by reason; men of less understanding by experience; the most ignorant by necessity and beasts nature.—*Cicero.*

PHILADELPHIA.

Levee Echoes.

PARAGRAPS.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The Third Annual Levee and Bal Masque of the Clerc Literary Association has come and gone with fair results. Those who were present, reported an immense time.

The JOURNAL of last week, said that had William Penn been present at our levee; he would have beyond doubt been horrified to see the frivolity of those who were present. Well, that is a serious mistake. Mr. George Slifer, who personated the immortal William Penn, expressed himself as pleased very much to be with the masqueraders, but, alas, still a serious mistake the President of the C. L. A., made was that he did not seem to take interest in those who personated the Indians—a strong contrast to that of the cherished William Penn, who always did so.

Bella L—— is reported as saying that she would have enjoyed herself hugely, had the New Yorkers not stepped on the long trail of her white dress.

Mr. Washington Houston, who acted nobly as Chairman of the Levee Committee, was espied remarking that under no circumstances would he accept another such a position. He thinks it involves too much labor and no thanks. So it does; but there must be some one. We congratulate Mr. Houston upon his excellent management of the levee. His behavior and sociability call for the sincere gratitude of the members of the Clerc Literary Association.

The grand march was a great success. It was led by the ever gallant master of ceremonies, Prof. J. P. Walker, who did his level best to manage the ball successfully, for which he deserves many sincere thanks from the Clerc Literary Association. So do Prof. Booth and Mr. Leys of the Deaf and Dumb Institution.

Col. James E. Moroney performed his duties very faithfully as door keeper. According to his statement, it was a very hard task to perform such a duty. He had to put about twenty men out of the hall, when they attempted to skip through the bar-room, but his eyes were too much for the slippery hearing fellows.

Prof. A. L. E. Crouter was on hand with a hearing lady for only a short time, owing to the pressure of business.

Messrs. B. R. Allabough's and J. T. Elwell's (Henry VIII. and Charles II., respectively), make up were great, and their winning ways among the fair sex elicited much comment. We must say they took the cake equally.

Mr. William H. Lipsett, of Kendall Green, took the part of a funny dude, termed "Nobody's claim."

Mr. Lyons, of Kendall Green, roamed among the masqueraders, trying to find out who they were.

The gentlemanly, Mr. Wm. G. Harrison monopolized the gallery in company of his lady friends. He knows very well how to entertain the people of both sexes—the fair sex especially, of course.

Mr. Thomas Conroy, who wore a very long mustache, about two and a half feet long from tip to tip, took the part of King Humbert.

Misses Annie and Katie Elliot were sadly missed by all.

When the Levee was over, Messrs. Moroney, Harrison and Cox, went to work right away. The latter's shop was about seven miles from the Hall.

Some deaf-mutes here are talking of returning the compliment by going to the next ball in New York City, to represent this city. They acknowledge the cordiality of the members of the Gallaudet Club, who swelled the attendance at our Levee. The fact is, they were very popular with those who were present at our Bal Masque.

We noticed that there were two lines in the Itemizer to the effect that "Mr. Spy," was informed that "Hypo" would be in this city. It seemed to us that "Hypo" was laboring under the hallucination that "Mr. Spy" could have found him here out of a population of 1,000,000 people; but, alas! "Mr. Spy" and "Hypo" did not catch a glimpse of each other.

Mr. William Lee, of the Institution, claimed to be the first mute that ever resided in the Inst., who caught a live owl in the vicinity of the said buildings. He kept it in a cage, but, alas! the owl refused to be fed by the would-be philanthropist. The big eyed bird was discovered to be starving itself during its incarceration. The kind hearted principal advised the disappointed philanthropist to let it free, which the latter did, and it flew aways to parts unknown.

There were a good many deaf-mutes thrown out of employment, such as the shoemakers and weavers, on account of the "lock out" and the strike, respectively. The former refused to accede to the demands of the shoe manufacturers in regard to the joint Board of Arbitration, under penalty of a "lock out," which has existed for a month, until matters were amicably settled.

Messrs. Lipsett and Lyons left this city for the college last Tuesday. The latter remarked that he did not feel like leaving this city, and did so with great reluctance.

Printing will be introduced into the Deaf and Dumb Institution next week under the editorship of Prof. Booth. The small paper will have four pages. It will be for the benefit for the pupils exclusively. There is only one mute printer in this city at present.

A Columbus letter appeared in the *Sporting Life*, to the effect that "Dundon is still in Columbus, Ohio, he is working at his trade (book binding) in the state bindery, at the Deaf and Dumb Institution. He has not yet forgiven Umpire Quinn for fining him for kicking in a game at Indianapolis, Ind. According to the *Evening Item*, during a game last season, John Kelly, the umpire, completely broke up the stands by calling out to Dundon, the deaf-mute pitcher of the Columbus club, "Hey, there keep, in your box," and when Kelly caught on to his own racket, he smiled that broad, all-around smile that only John can smile, and said he be gormed if they ought to have a rule to run a telephone from an umpire to a deaf and dumb pitcher, and when he caught on to that also he almost broke himself up, and had to stop the game until he could take a drink of water and bathe his head.

A private letter was received here stating that Dundon has three or four offers from different clubs, but had decided not to accept or sign until the latter part of next spring.

Mr. Robert Stevenson, formerly of Cleveland, Ohio, was married to Miss Lizzie P. Nicholas, Thursday evening, Jan. 15th, at the house of the bride, by the Rev. H. W. Syle. Please accept my warmest congratulations. May happiness and prosperity attend them in the fauture.

It will be remembered that some years ag othe members of the Chirological Lyceum voluntarily contributed a subscription for the purchase of a new model printing press for their own use for about $50, instead of expending cash for printing programmes, etc. The money is now being refunded to the members again by the treasurer of the defunct chirological society, which was disbanded when Lipsett went to college.

The Clerc Literary Association has been removed to a better room in the Church of the Covenant. In the mean time the executive committee will look for another suitable room, and if secured, the society will remove to settle permanently. We are under the strong impression that the removal to the Church of the Covenant meant that the society will settle there permanently.

Prof. Trist, one of the first organizers of the Clerc Literary Association, made an eloquent opening address last Thursday, to the members and their friends, concerning the history of the Clerc Literary Association from 1865 to 1884. His address was worth listening to, and remembering. Thursday next is booked for the Literary Entertainment, as is the custom on the third Thursday in every month. Thursday, January 22d, will be billed for Prof. Kirkhuff, of the Institution, who will deliver a lecture. His subject is about "Florida—Why is there no winter in Florida."

Thomas Breen, the President of the Catholic Society of this city, is held responsible for the statement to the effect, that the said society is to be disbanded in a week or so, for many good reasons. The Executive Committee will hold a meeting for the purpose of discussing what to do with the money in the hands of the Treasurer. All of them favor donating all the money to the Catholic Charitable Institution. That is well that ends well.

Some day there will be an independent club, being organized by the intelligent mutes, similar to the brilliant Gallaudet Club. If so, it will not be a money making society. We must keep "mum."

Mr. John R. Lewis, went to Chicago, Ill., three weeks ago, where he expected to get a good situation. Private advices here said that he did not feel like living there. There is no place like home, so he contemplates coming home in a few months.

"Jim Jams," have you any good news about the St. Louis Club. The Athletics are much stronger than last year. Wait and see!!!!

Miss Mabel Cullingworth, the little blonde daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Cullingworth, was presented with another little brother, who will be named after the well known secretary of the Public Building Commission. The venerable secretary died some days ago.

Rev. Mr. Syle has a girl. Mr. James Oakes—a boy. They all will accept my warmest congratulations.

LATER.—The Catholic Literary Society for Deaf-Mutes, of this city, was declared disbanded. The executive committee of the same have decided to dispose of the treasury to a certain association, which the donation will undoubtedly surprise all the deaf-mute fraternity.

MR. SPY.

PHILADELPHIA, 1-12,-'85.

Belleville Institution.

If the thoughts of the two hundred and forty young deaf-mutes now attending the Institute should at this time of family gatherings and general rejoicing, revert towards home and for a moment perhaps sadden at the fact of no holidays being given, the extreme kindness which is brought to provide for them everything that is good in the way of festivities and innocent amusements must, in a large measure, compensate for their temporary absence from the parental roof. That the desire on the part of the Superintendent and others in charge to render them perfectly happy is well understood by the silent ones, is evidenced by the fact that few, if any, have expressed their regret at not being able to go home at this season, and we know of some who show a decided preference to remain in the Institution. In order to afford to all a pleasant evening, Mr. Greene, one of the teachers, and probably the best mimic in America, had been requested to get up an entertainment in which a number of the scholars were to take part. New Year's night was the time chosen for the performance, and a number of the friends of the Institution to whom the affair had been announced soon filled the spacious dining-room, where the stage was erected. To any who know the varied resources of Prof. Greene as an actor, we need say little in his praise. It was no disparagement to the great English comedian to call Mr. Greene the mute Garrick of our time. He had his little band drilled to perfection, and while we have only space to mention their names, we feel that the repeated applause and the hearty merriment created must repay the performers for the trouble which they took in preparing the affair. * * *

Before the last act, Mr. Mathison, the Principal, appeared before the curtain, and in a few well chosen remarks expressed his pleasure at seeing so many of the friends of the Institution. He said the entertainment was especially gotten up for the children, but he was always glad to see those who took an interest in their Welfare. He took the opportunity to wish them all a happy new year, asking the pupils to join with him, which they did by instantaneously raising a forest of palms.

The entertainment was one of the best ever given in the Institution, and while we have testimony of the efficiency of the establishment in educational matters, we feel pleased that the comfort and enjoyment of those children are not overlooked.—*Belleville, Ont., Intelligencer, Jan. 3.*

NEW YORK.

The next Social event is the ball of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union in Irving Hall, 15th St. and Irving Place on Monday evening, Feburary 9th. It promises to be the most brilliant affair yet given by the society, and the chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, J. P. Donohue, predicts that it will astonish even those who attended the brilliant affair given recently by the Gallaudet Club. But this is to be seen. Music will be by Prof. Richard E. Sause. Tickets are fifty cents each, each admitting a gentleman and as many ladies as he chooses to bring along. But under no circumstances will two gentlemen, or boys, be admitted on one ticket, under the plea that the second party was brought in place of "his girl." Hat checks are to be twenty-five cents apiece. Ladies' wraps are checked free.

The would famous Hawkins Fire Zouaves held a reunion and ball in the Armory on 26th St. bet. 7th and 8th Avenues, one evening last week. Among those present were the distinguished prize waltzer, John Lloyd, Jr., J. F. Donnelly and Miss "Daisy" E. Finn, Miss M. A. Kenney and Mr. and Mrs. John Finn, the parents of the "Daisy." Mr. Finn was floor-manager, and discharged his trying duties with the ease and grace which always distinguishes firemen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlap, of New Jersey City, gave a small party, about two weeks ago. Among the distinguished guests present were Messrs. Fox, Le Clerq and Waters, and Miss Wells, the Secretary of the Jam Club, Miss C. B. Felver, the no less distinguished member of the Guild of Silent Workers, and Misses Mc Loughlin and Worthendyke. A most enjoyable time were passed. There was a huge bunch of mistletoe suspended from the ceiling!?

Mr. Charles Bryan goes around smiling. His wife says his boy has his nose and eyes but not his moustache, but Mr. Bryan cannot see the resemblance.

The new year engagement of "Bean" Barnes has been again trotted out.

Another rival of the New York *Herald* has arisen. It is the *Photographer*, edited by Alexander L Pach and published at Easton, Pa., and is devoted exclusively to the advertising his uncle's business—his uncle is a photographer, so no one will suppose we refer to the gentleman whose trade mark is three golden balls.

There is to be another pantomime up at the Institution, it is said, on the evening of February 12th, under the auspices of the Peet Literary Society.

Some time ago, a correspondent writing from Brooklyn suggested that a masquerade be given for the benefit of the Home under the joint management of the deaf-mute societies of New York. Now this is an excellent idea, and could be easily carried through if everything was arranged with harmony. A masquerade would "take" Gotham's deaf-mutes. Whoever suggested the affair should make some effort to carry the thing through. But one thing is in the way here. There is a law against masquerading, and the police regulations are very strict in New York, and deaf-mutes would, doubtless, not appreciate the attention they would receive from the finest; but there is "nothing like trying."

We were informed by Mr. Green, of the Brooklyn Society, some time ago, that the profits on the ball was ninety cents—not as good a showing as that of the picnic.

James Nash has our congratulations on his marriage. We can claim over five years of school days with him. In fact, we were schoolmates the greater part of the time.

Anthony Capelli is said to be working in Frank Tousey's publishing house, on North Moore street.

Billy Ennis is still in St. Mary's Hospital, Brooklyn. He was visited by several deaf-mute friends last Sunday. The visiting days are Thursdays and Sundays.

EMPIRE STATE ITEMS.

Prof. Chester Q. Mann and his lovely wife, of New York, made Mr. G. E. Risley and wife and Miss C. A. Barton a flying visit last Christmas. They took a very pleasant trip to Marshall and Hamilton from Waterville, to visit his grandmother and relatives before returning to New York on Monday.

Mr. Leverett Spencer, of Augusta, N. Y., has a bright six-year old deaf-mute girl, and expects to send her to a deaf-mute school in a few years.

Mr. Risley and wife started for New York, Connecticut, and New Jersey and several other towns last October and November, to visit for several weeks, taking advantage of the reduction of the Central and West Shore Railroad fares. She has been severely sick for two months in consequence, but is improving.

A well-known deaf-mute peddler, by the name of Hiram West, has brought nearly five hundred packages of needle books, and sold all in Waterville, N. Y., where he sojourned for two months last winter. It is said the needles were not good.

Mr. Risley has been busy in Waterville, N. Y., drawing sand and stones, with a horse and wagon, to his land. He expects to build another new dwelling house on one of the two lots on Bacon Street.

Lancaster, Pa.

DEAR EDITOR JOURNAL:—After a long delay the writer is seated down once more to write a few items for your most valuable paper.

Miss Georgie Stevenson spent the holidays with her mother and brother Henry in the Quaker City, returned here last week, and reported a good time at the Philadelphia Levee. On account of most of the deaf-mutes being away out of town during the holidays, no one from this city was present at the Levee. We are all glad to hear that the Levee was a success.

Mr. John Denlinger made an extensive tour through Frederick City, Md., the day before Christmas, and stopped at some place on business for three days. His brother Martin went to Philadelphia on Christmas day and remained until Sunday, December 28th.

Messrs. Frederick and Purvis were out of work on account of their proprietor's being seized by a sheriff. They are both cigar-makers. They tried hard to meet another good chance. Mr. Purvis went to Eprata, where he succeeded in getting a good job, and expects to remain until spring. Mr. Frederick went to New Holland on a visit, and is now home helping his father, who keeps a cigar store and a grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Witmeyer are so comfortably settled in their own two story, Mansard roof dwelling. The moving day was Dec. 1st. The house contains eight rooms and bath room, and all modern improvements. Before Mr. and Mrs. W. moved, according to their friend's wish, they held a pleasant surprise party. About fifteen friends assembled to enjoy the evening. Miss Stevenson's mother and niece were present. Various games and amusements were enjoyed until 10 o'clock. The party enjoyed such a delightful feast, after which games were kept up until a late hour, when they dispersed to their respective homes.



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(*Patent.*)

SOMYKA, this excellent **Medicated Toilet-Compound**, is highly recommended by all those who have given this article a fair trial, for **Bruises, Burns, Cuts, Open Wounds, Sores, Ringworms, Swellings, Tetters, Tender Feet** or **Chilblains**, this **SOMYKA** will prove a most Valuable Compound, as in almost every instance it has effected a remarkably quick and sure cure!

I also can with **Safety** recommend **SOMYKA** as a safe cure for **Sore, Hoarse** or **Swollen Throat, Offensive Breath, Tender** or **Sore Gums**; and as for **Cleaning, Whitening** and **Strengthening** your **Teeth**, there is positively nothing like the **SOMYKA**. It is pleasant in taste and agreeable in odor

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THIRD SEASON.

ANNUAL RECEPTION

OF THE

CATHOLIC LITERARY

BENEVOLENT UNION

OF DEAF MUTES,

AT

IRVING HALL

(15th St. and Irving Pl.)

Monday Evening, Feb. 9, 1885.

MUSIC BY PROF. RICH. E. SAUSE.

DOORS OPEN AT 8 30. DANCING COMMENCES AT 10 P.M. SHARP

TICKETS, admitting gent. and ladies, 50 Cents.

To be had of any of the members, or at the door on the evening of the Reception.

The Committee reserve the right to refuse admittance to objectionable persons.

It is expected this will eclipse all previous affairs held by the Union.

The music, under the leadership of Prof. Sause, is already too well-known to need further comment.

Everything will be done for the comfort of our guests, so that all who may attend may look forward to a most enjoyable evening.

Supper can be had at the numerous restaurants in the vicinity of the Hall at prices to suit yourself.

Special arrangements have been made with the "Prospect," McMahon's and Stewart's Oyster Parlors, where guests will receive special attention.

In conclusion, the committee extend a most cordial welcome to all.

COMMITTEE.

J. P. DONOHUE, *Chairman.*

J. H. LEONARD, J. D. SHELTON.

THOMAS. HAYDON JOHN LLOYD, JR.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; W. A. Bond, First Vice President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice President; Henry Stengele, Secretary; Henry L. Juhring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 397 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Secretary, Martin Aronsohn. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Reilly, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 P.M. Ardine Rembeck, President, and Otis Vance, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Slifer is President, and Abraham L. Manning Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1022 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almos Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed by this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Chas. Angle; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Champ L. Buchan. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUIE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, James C. McQuown; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows: To encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, and to interest all friend of humanity and christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, President; James P. Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Tillinghast, Treasurer, Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Fred Hoffman, 124 East 4th Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Walter McDougal; 2d Vice-President, Thomas R. Stewart, Treasurer, William Ersinger; General Secretary, John Ward, Jr. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, John Ward, Jr., 388 Market St., Newark, N. J.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. The officers of the club for the current half year are: William McElroy, President; James O. Amos, Vice-President; Henry J. Gill, Secretary; James Mooney, Treasurer; Adolph Knoechel, Seargeant-at-arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 356 Madison Avenue, Baltimore.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services, excepting the last Sabbath of each month, when it holds a service in Beverly for the convenience of those who can not go to Salem. It also holds a Bible class at its rooms every Sunday eve, under the leadership of its Pastor, and also Friday evening for a prayer and conference meeting. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, W. Bailey, and S. F. Southwick, Board of Directors; L. A. Smith. W. K. Bigelow, and W. C. Packard, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Samuel H. Kee, Vice-President and promoted Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and Hiram B. B. Brown, Seargeant-at-Arms. It also holds a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Marshall Infirmary, Troy, N. Y.

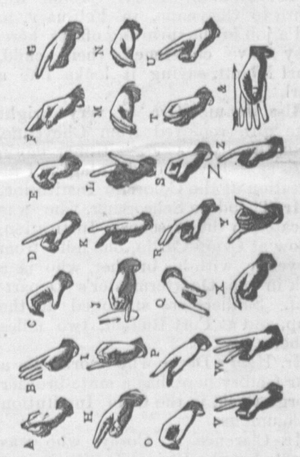
WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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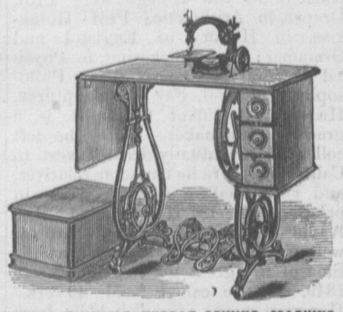
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